

HEODORE ROOSEVELT, after completing twenty-live years of public service, is to set out for a year's trip to Africa as a faunal naturalist. At the head of a scientific expedition outfitted by the Smithsenian Institution of Washington he will, with his son Kermit, three American naturalists of note-Maj. Edgar A. Mearns, J. Loring and Edmund Heller-and an Englishman, R. J. Cuninghame, make a collection of mammals birds, reptiles, insects and botanical specimens of Central Africa, which will

be deposited in the United States National Museum at Washington. The party will sail from New York for a Mediterranean port, where they will board a German steamer for Mombasa Island, on the east coast of Africa, and thence along the lines outlined on the map in the above picture, which is reproduced from the Chicago Inter Ocean. The party will remain six months in Nairobl and will then go on to Port Florence, Lake Vigtoria Nyanza. The expedition will cross Uganda by caravan, and finally pass down the whole length of the Nile, reaching Khartoum about April, 1910. Much of the hunting and specimen collecting will be done in British East Africa, where the Uganga Railway will be used as a means of ready trans portation from Nairobl, which will be the base of supplies. At Khartoum, it is expected, the President and his son will be joined by Mrs. Roosevelt, who will accompany them on their trip to Europe. The naturalists of the

ADOSFVELTS

party will proceed direct to the United States from Egypt. First of all, Mr. Roose oft will have to secure a sportsman's beense to is an allowed will cost him \$250, and it entitles fifm to kill stray arrangle. This does not seem to be a very great num er, but It is sufficient to keep a score of taxidermists busy for a twelvemonth-including two elephants (male only), two rhinoceroses, two hippopotami, two zebras (not mountain), two cheetahs, two ostriches (male only), two each of the larger species of antelope and gazelle, and ten each of the smaller species, ten wild pigs of each species, ten of the smaller cats and jackals.

Successful Hunters Easily Pay Expenses. It will cost Mr. Rooseveit not less than \$250 a month for porters, gunbearers and personal servants-that is, if he hunts in the real "rough rider" style. The successful hunter may easily pay expenses, however. The rewards that await him are considerable. A small fortune awaits the hunter who can capture a white rhinoceros. The current prices for full-grown or half-grown animals delivered alive and in good condition at any station on the Uganda Railway are: Rhino, half grown, \$333; hippo, half grown, \$200 to \$275; giraffe, half grown, \$175 to \$200; eland, \$75 to \$100; baboons and

Mr. Roosevelt's headquarters in British East Africa will be the home of William Northrup MacMillan, formerly of St. Louis, who will entertain the President on his big estate near Nairobi, about 300 miles from Mombassa. The farmhouse is fitted with electric light and all the comforts and conveniences of a luxurious home, though it is near enough to the jungle to enable persons sitting on the wide bungalow veranda to see the wild animals roaming at large.

There is one great feat still to be accomplished in Africa-a feat of exploration and the last mystery of the Dark Continent. Will Mr. Roosevelt discover the real sources of the Nile? There is no proof that any white man has ever visited the actual spring of that river of mystery and of ancient days. The stream which is most remote from where the Nile pours its flood into the Mediterranean has been located, but no white man has yet quenched his thirst at the very first spring in the Mountains of the Moon, whence runs the rill that starts the father of rivers toward the sea. This is the one unconquered problem of African exploration. Does it remain for an American to accomplish it? Mr. Roosevelt will return via German East Africa, through Uganda, and down the Nile to Khartoum, thence on by steamer to Cairo. He will be close to the Nile source and may attempt what others have

The great equatorial forest offers a world of research to the naturalist. Mr. Verner asserts that the forest is extensive enough to cover the whole of California, if it could be transported. The trees are accacias, mahogany. teak, scores of varities of palms, mimosas, cottonwood, bays, ferns, elimbers runners, rubber vines, convolvuli of such size that they choke to death the forest giants around which they cling. There are rattans, canes, mosses, swampy glades full of illies and orchids; there are the myriad insect denizens of the wood, including the goliath beetle and the tsetse fly; and the birds-guinea, toucan, grosbeak, quall, heron, flamingo, crare, ibis

#### Forests Abound in All Kinds of Big Gam ...

This forest, which Mr. Roosevelt will penetrate, shelters the chimpanzee., highest of beasts in the animal world, and the pygmles, the lowest of men; its fauna embraces the elephant and the giraffe, the largest of beast kind: the nightingale, sweetest of song birds; the red-tailed gray parrot, best of feathered talkers; the two-horned viper, most venomous of serpents, and the python, largest of land snakes. The gorilla is found only near the Atlantic, in that part of Africa to which Mr. Roosevelt will not go. Lions are as commen as jackals and their roaring around the hunter's camp at night is

The rifles, shotguns and pistols which the President will take with him would stock a small armory. Some of them have been picked out for him by Mr. Selous, and others have been selected by the President himself. Chief among the guns will be the death-dealing automatic Remington 35-caliber, which can stop anything from a tiger to an elephant. It carries five cartridges in a magazine, which go in on a clip, and when fired the rifle automatically loads and cocks itself. The bullet mushrooms in the animal and crumbles any bone it may hit. Such a rifle fired with a soft-nosed bullet will penetrate ten inches of solid oak or five-sixteenths of an inch of steel armor plate, and goes through ordinary cast steel like cheese. There will be five white men in the party, all told, and 100 porters and gun-bearers for the overland parts of the journey, which will cost about \$15,000. After the African trip Mr. Roosevelt will visit Europe and will probably spend a year

## MOTHER FOX KEEPS WATCH.

Animal Uses Every Means to Attract

Men Away from Her Den. Hunters found a den of foxes in the hills south of Hagerstown and nnearthed five little ones about as large as well grown cats, writes the Hagerstown correspondent of the Indianapolis News. The mother fox escaped before the hunters reached the den, which was lined thickly with soft grass and feathers. Instead of running away she kept within sight while the hunters worked with their shovels.

She apparently understood what they were doing, for she endeavored by every means to attract them away from their work and toward herself. She approached quite near and acted as if lame and distressed. She would lie down on her side and writhe along the ground, utering whines and moans. Then she would limp off as if very lame, going very slowly and halting frequently.

The hunters were not to be drawn away from the work in hand by such tactics, and finally, after much digging came upon the den where the five pretty little fellows were shrinking They made no resistance and seemed rather to like the handling and petting they received. All of them were taken to a farmhouse, where they are confined. They will not be released, but will probably be painlessly dispatched. Grown fexes do not make good neighbors in farming communities. Hunters say it is very rare for mother foxes to leave all their young in one place. family, one and two in widely separated retreats. It is said, too, that foxes experate lade their traffs.

Turkey's Products.

nuts, almonds, grapes, olives and all 200-ton hydraulic riveter, varieties of fruits. Coffee, madder, Methods have recently been invented

## THE EFFECT OF THE ABSENCE OF A WAGE SCALE,



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. PRESIDENT FALLIERES.

\$230,000, as follows: President's salary, \$50,000; clerk

hire, \$60,020; contingent fund, \$25,000; President's trav-

KING EDWARD. EMPEROR WILLIAM.

The cost of maintaining the President is put at about | borses, vehicles, etc., \$35,000; White House grounds, \$4,-000; fuel. \$6,000; care of greenhouses, \$9,000; repair of greenhouses, \$3.000; printing, \$2,000; lighting White House grounds, \$510; total, \$229,430. Congress is diseling expenses, \$25,000; maintenance White House, cossing another presidential increase.

The recently perfected process of manufacturing seamless steel barrels is described in Popular Mechanics It is their cunning habit to sentier the The barrel is formed from a single piece of steel by a series of operations in hydraulic pressus of special will not rob roosts close to their dens, design, and, with the exception of the but will go miles away for food and upper head, which is hard-brazed to the inturned edge of the body, it is wholly seamless. The bungs and vent Turkey's principal products are to heles are re-enforced with ring plugs bacco, cereals of all kinds, cotton, figs, of rivet steel upset in place under a

opium and gum are largely exported, for rolling out sheets of aluminum In 1960, 7,500 chests of oplum, or 105,- even finer than those of the ordinary 800 younds, were sent from that coun- tin-foil. The specific weight of alutry. Carpets also form an important minum is about one-eighth that of tin acticle of export and are made on hand and its price at present is only half flies' wings mean? The naturalist, that of the other metal. One of the says Percy Collins, must answer frank- sound-and that's all.

as a substitute for tiu-foil is that tin that they have some utilitarian applisalts are more or less poisonous, cation, and they form one of the most whereas aluminum salts, at least in intricate of all natural designs. The mall quantities, are practically harm- fact that butterflies have been capess. This suggests the use of the tured with their eye-spots pierced, as ew product for wrapping sweetmeats. If from the attack of birds, has been In New Zealand an automatic de used as an argument in favor of the tice has been patented for telling ralls view that they may be "protective

or by its side, between each station, eye-spots are found on the under surand this is so adjusted as to strike a face of the whops. lever on the passing car. The motion s communicated to the toothen wheels governing the roll bearing the station said one woman. names, and the ringing of an automatic bell announces to the passengers book doesn't sell, you are disappointed, the fact that the name of the next sta- and if it does, it has to be so shocking

tion is on view. What do the eye-spots on butter, ton Star.

alleged advantages of aluminum-foli ly, "I do not know." It is thought way passengers the name of the next markings," instating eyes because birds strike at the eyes of their vicdations are printed on a roll, which is time. But this suggestion is hardly rotated by toothed wheels. A "trip-per" is placed, either on the track terfiles the most striking examples of

> Literary Hardships, "Literature is very trying, isn't it?"

"Yes," answered the other. "If your that you are embarrassed,"-Washing-

The arguments of most men are

#### WOMAN.

Woman! thou levellest gift that here below Man can receive, or Providence bestow! To thee the earliest offerings belong Of opening eloquence, or youthful song; Lovely parinker of our dearest jeys! Thyself a gift whose pleasure never cloys-Whose wished-for presence gently can appease The wounds of penury, or slow disease Whose loss is such, as through life's tedious way No rank can compensate, ne wealth repay: Thy figure beams a ray of heavenly light To cheer the darkness of our earthly night; Hall, fair Euslaver! at thy churming glance Boldness recedes and timid hearts advance, Morarchs forget their scepter and their sway. And sages melt in tenderness away -Winthrop Mackworth Pracel.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

# What the Dog Brought to Shore

CONTRACTOR OF STREET

"Yes, almost in this very places said the guld Laird. He called himself live ... on his arm, and looked down the lock bull but got his discharge, his father or so ahead of him, the Labrador towards the sea-further than that the fold me, and was now, or soon would plunged into the black water, which old eyes gazed, the mist gathered over be on his way north. Duncan did not surged sullenly over the broken ice.

"It was in that terrible Crimean wire self why Ian was coming tamely home be drooned together." ter-years before you were born, young man," he laid his hand upon my knee | Russian, 'ah, there are no such winters now-

changed, changed, like everything else! in the yard; the mountain bares were out, my boy will be tekkin' an oar, waist. weeks together, horses never left their be whispered warningly. It's cautious yonder? stables, and every night we carried we'll need to be here,' spades into the house wherewith to dig

were wild fowl by the acre. And we

could not get near them; here by the

shore the ice was thick; layer upon lay-

er it lay piled, but midway across it

was unsafe-we dared not venture

upon it. The only chance at this part

was to take a snapshot when at times

their flight led towards us. Hard they

were to get, however; often we could

hear our shot bit the feathers of the

great swans sailing high above our

heads, and glance off as from a shield.

'Honk-honk-honk' would go their

flapping wings; "Threele-threele!" would

ring the cry of the cock wigeon;

'Purre!' replied his mate. 'Quitter-

quatter, quitter-quatter,' would come

the sound of their great company set-

tling upon the thin strip of unfrozen

water in the middle of the loch. Wheel-

from the open sea; with shricks of

weird laughter, the terns would settle

down beside them. As the sun set, and

self speak for the clamor they made.

the very breath of my nostrils, and for

days and nights together Duncan Cameron and I would be out. There was

the heart of the stack, we piled in

then slept and ate again; when night

"Not without his troubles, though-

on fire. . . But fine did Ian play

you were the times to try a lad's met-

"At noon, one day of late September,

he found himself on the banks of a roll-

and bluff was occupied by the heavy

masses of their infantry covered each

glope. In the face of shot and shell,

scaled, the great redoubt wes taken-

ocean of the grey-coated foe rolled up

thin red line stood unbroken, though in-

side it lay heap upon heap of red coat-

Scutari. There they patched him up figure.

ed dead!

and the battle of the Alma was won!

thereabouts.

ing and screaming, in came the guils

"Prome on my stomach, I peered our way to sir and light in the morn- through the wash streaks of the punt; dled in the water, his teeth clenched in "Everywhere a shent, snowy world; only on the water there was life, and glided forward.

there it swarmed. Terns, curlews, gulls, redheads, teal, wigeon, wild duck. Whispered. 'Lay you the gun on to the line and pulled with might and wild swan-by the thousand they came the openin', and wait you-wait you main. But it was hopeless. To have into the lock. It is no exaggeration to fill we get it under the light."

. . And from that hospital he

say that out there"—he pointed to the

"'Cott bless ahl livin' bodies!' cried Comeron, 'It is a man't Cosh, he must be a stranger, or neffer would he be tryin' to cross ice only a day or two old \_\_\_ Feorach, he yelled suddenly, may the teffel fly away with the dog! What will be the matter wi' him?" "Straining, tearing at the line, the

huge Labrador dragged Duncan down the bank; the man's feet slipped from under him, and he feil with a resounding whack upon the ice. Between the tugging of the eager animal and the slipperiness beneath him, it was some minutes before he could struggle to his feet. Then, with crimson countenance, growling hoarse Gaelle ejaculations into his grizzled beard. Cameron was proceeding to administer due discipline to the frantic Feorach, when there came from the ice a curious sighing, creaking sound. In the same instant from the middle of the loch came a loud crack and a deep, grinding noise, followed by

a wild cry. "'Cott, he's in!' shrieked Duncan, and together we tore over the ice, the Labrador well ahead and straining madly at his line.

"'Stop, stop! We must not be gettin' too near,' panted Duncan, 'or it's sometion, and shipped him off to Net- more harm than good we'll be doin'! "The line was a long one; fifty feet

them as he peered back through the seem to notice anything strange in "Off, off to the boathouse! Duncan this; but I wondered a little within my- yelled, bring floor boards, or we'll ah!

"Back over the ice I flew. I tugged instead of being off again to fight the the floor boards out of the boat drawn "'Who will be knowin', then,' said up upon the beach, and, half carrying, the father, as we pushed our boat into half trailing them, the perspiration From January to April, the whole count the narrow channel which some under- streaming down my face, breath coming try was buried under snow and ice; ground springs still kept open between in gasps, I reached the spot where the starving deer came into our stack us and the nearest isle-'who will be Duncan lay, both hands twisted into vards; the grouse fed with the fowls knowin' but what next time we are the line which was slung round his

picked up about the doors by the hun- whateffer? His lip trembled under his "Teorach's got him, he gasped; but dred, starved, and frezen stiff. For grizzled mustache. But canny, canny ! Cott knows if he can keep him! Look

"At the end of the taut line, close to the broken ledge of ice, the dog padroughling behind me, Duncan noiseless- the clothing of an inert body. Gallantly poled into the lead. Sliently we ly Feorach struggled to get a footing on the ice. With cheery words of en-"'What's you in the channel? he couragement to him, I, too, laid hold of

got the dog up by himself would have "I trained my gun, and then we lay, been a hard job enough; with the man's middle of the narrow estuary-"there silent as death, till from under a pass- dead weight added, it was impossible



"WE FELL BACK EXHAUSTED, THE DOG MAKING DESPERATE EF-FORTS."

the moon came up over the shoulder ing cloud the moon shone out bright of the hill, you could scarce hear your and clear. It made a glittering path- held on, way up the narrow lead, and right in "I was young in those days," the old the middle of its track there lay a

man sighed, "sport and adventure were great, shifting, dark cloud. " 'Quitter-quitter, wheep-wheep.'

'Shoot!' an old tumble-down cottage on the

the peat stack by the door, and built of corpses. . . Nineteen plump, or, and we had them out. The ice them into sleeping bunks; the drift shining bodies did we retrieve from the creaked and swayed ominously. wood from the shore, the dry peat from | ice-cold water. "'Ah'm thinkin', said Duncan, 'we'll

huge, rearing fires upon the open better now be gettin' back to the shore. hearth. And chiefly we fed upon fat If we wass to wander round the point bitter, stinging air it was the one thing the ferry we will be waitin' for the man's face and hands. I craved. By day we slept and atc. mornin' flight.' "As suggested, so done. As we fell, we donned our warmest clothing. pulled the punt up upon the ice, 'Now,

drew night shirts over all, and, clad in sirr,' said Duncau, 'I will chust run up white, sallied out into a white world. to the cottage an' get Feorach.' "A stout, sturdy Celt was my hench-"In a few minutes he reappeared,

man, Duncan Cameron; as shikari, I Feorach, his blg Labrador, stepping sehave never met his equal. His inti-dately by his side. mate acquaintance with the ways and "'I hev put on a new line to him," manners of fur and feather, his knowl- sald Cameron, the old wan wass a wee

edge, as it would seem, of their very bit worn; but this one, Ah'm thinkin', thoughts, the subtlety of his methods iss strong enough to drag the Barony for their undoing-all had in them bull out o' the watter." semething almost of the uncanny. Dead

and gone new-ny, dead and gone this see, it is necessary to have your dog many a year"-the Laird sighed heavon a line, otherwise he may fall that in a story book, 'By Jove, that fly-"but in those days he was a fine, through a hele in the ice and be seen fellow's a champion liar!" we would strong, upstanding man of forty-five or ne more.

youth, nething bad about the lad-no, which grew close down to the water's night train, he could not endure to no. His son Ian had been a rickety no, he was sound at the core, was Ian, edge. The crisp snow crackled under waste the night in the little town, he but a bit wild-ay, ay, young blood our feet, our breath froze in icicles would not take the long six-mile jourwill have its fling-and two years be- upon our moustaches. In truth, it was new over the snow-blocked road round fore, when but a boy of nineteen, he a bitter night. . . . Here a wigeon, the head of the loch, when, over the had gone and 'listed for a soldier. Some there a teal-our bag waxed heavy ere ice, but half a mile lay between him trouble about a lass; she had illted we approached the little boat house and his mother's door. . him, and the proud Highland blood was which marked the ferry between our shore and the little rallway station on

his part in the days that followed-ah, the further side of the loch. "'Cott bless me!' cried Duncan, un- as he had been. . . der his breath, as we came within sight of it, "if the loch is not frozen from shore to shore! Neffer in ahl my ing river; beyond it, every point of hill life haf I seen such a sight, whateffer, In another day or two, it's crossin' the

guns of the Russian batteries; dense ferry on their feet, the fowk will be!" "From bank to bank stretched an unbroken sheet of ice, thin and treacherthe river was crossed, the heights were ous in the middle, doubless, as we who, only two days before, had seen the that we can ill spare from poor auld water flow deep and black between the Scotland." "In the dark, drizzling mist of a dim flees, could very well judge, but to all November day he stood on a wide piz- appearance a solid pathway from shore quick, flerce movement, he struck a tean, while wave after wave of a great to shore.

"'What's yon?' suddenly exclaimed to overwhelm that thin red line- Duncan, and gripped me by the arm. dashed upon it, wavered, broke, re- Will it be a seal, or can it be a man, whateffer?

colled. Darkness descended upon the glorious beights of Inkerman, and the "From the further side, two hundred yards from where we stood, we saw a black something stir upon the white surface of the loch. With a queer lop-"And there, too lay Ian. . . . Dend? sided motion is came towards us. No. not dead, but wounded almost unto "'It's ower blg for a seal, an' yet

death was the lad. . . . In the it will hardly be like a man!' Duncan muck and mire of the marshy camp he muttered. lay, till room was found for him at | Nearer and nearer came the halting

"Staunch and true, the noble brute

"'Keep the line taut. Duncan,' I said. 'and I'll get on to the floor boards.'

"Kneeling on one, pushing the other before me, cautiously I approached the "'Red heads!' breathed Duncan, brink. With the line still tight, shortening it as he came. Cameron crawled "Loud, outraged cries and terrific after me. And, just in the nick of shore just opposite the islets, and this chapping of wings mingled with the re- time, I caught Feorach by the collar, we made into a rough dwelling-place. port. The cloud lifted, but on the while Duncan seized the man by his. We carried in great piles of turf from moon's white way floated a little array "Five long minutes of frantic endeav-

"'Back, back for our lives!' shouted Cameron.

"Trailing, tugging, stumbling, straining, at last we fell exhausted on the bacon! Strange, now, for at ordinary as far as the ferry, it's a few birds we bank, the dog making, all the while, times I fairly loathe fat; but in that would be pickin' up, whateffer, and at desperate efforts to lick the unconscious

> "A few minutes of deep panting, and Duncan roused himself.

"'Iss it dead he will be, after ahl?" he said, and turned to the stranger. 'Cosh be with us! It's but wan leg the creature hass, whateffer!' Then, as the moon's rays fell full upon the white face, he uttered an exceeding loud and bitter cry: 'Ian, Ian! Oh, Cott, my son, my son!""

. . The auld Laird loudly blew his nose and lustily cleared his throat, then he "For in those Arctic expeditions, you searched his pockets for his cutty pipe. "Now, if you and I would be reading say. . . . But it's a true tale, for

"We 'wandered' over the rocks, and all that; ay, ay, it is that. . . through the wood of snow-laden larches The impatient lad had come up by the

"My father, I mind, got Ian a new leg." continued the Laird pensively; "but he was never again so fleet a man

"That's Feorach VI. beside you. Down, my man, down\* We're not wanting you, yet."

The dog crouched obediently, his deep, dark eyes followed every movement of his adored master.

"Ay, ay, Duncan and his wife are both dead and gone now, and Ian went o Canada, like many more of his kind

A flash lit up the Laird's eye, with a

"But all the same, young man," he said. "I'm thinking that, at Paardeberg. Cronje and his merry men found that Ian's grandson was a chip of the old block!"-Black and White,

After a man has nibbled, it often requires a shrewd girl to land him, The trouble seems to be that the girls let them nibble too often. They should be landed high and dry as the first

Some men, who are supposed to work, have mighty little to do.